

Tom: E

The Killers - The What It Was

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That paradise is buried in the dust.
Intro: E Dbm Abm A B
                                                           If I go on with you by my side,
                                                                Dbm BB AA
I drove through the desert last night.
                                                           Can it be the way it was when we met?
                           Abm A B
         Dbm
I carried the weight of our last fight.
                                                           Did you forget all about those golden nights?
                          Dbm
                                                           (The way it was, it was.)
Elvis singing 'Don?t be Cruel? and I wonder if you feel it
                                                           All of our plans are falling through.
It?s like we?re going under.
                                                           Sometimes a dream, it don?t come true.
                                                           ( A Dbm B )
( A E B )
 Somewhere outside the lonely Esmeralda County line,
   The question of my heart came to my mind
                                                           Darling. Darling
If I go on with you by my side,
                                                                                        Dbm
                                                                                               ВВ
                                                                                                      A A
     Dbm B B A A
                                                           (If we go on can it be)Can it be the way it was when we met?
Can it be the way it was when we met?
                                                           Did you forget all about those golden nights?
Did you forget all about those golden nights?
      Dbm
                                                           If I go on with you by my side,
Maybe if thieves stole your heart
                                                                 Dbm B B A A
       В
                                                           Can it be the way it was when we met?
or maybe we just drifted apart.
      В
                                                           My heart is true, girl, it's just you
              F
I remember driving in my daddy?s car to the airfield,
Abm A B
Blanket on the hood, backs against the windshield.
                                                           I'm thinking of, Can it be the way it was?
                                                           ( Dbm Abm A B )
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                                    Abm A B
 Back then this thing was running on momentum, love and
                                                            (Maybe thieves stole your heart.)
                                                           Outro: E Dbm Abm A B (2x)
trust.
Acordes
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